

A Letter from Texas.

ACTON, HOOD COUNTY, TEXAS, }
July 25th, 1870. }

DEAR SIR: Having received many letters from the old Palmetto State, making enquiries about this country, I have concluded to write you a letter, which will show only a faint outline of North-west Texas, as it appears to me. In the course of this letter I shall answer some questions in regard to climate, soil, water, health, agriculture, stock raising and so on, without much respect for any system, order or rules of rhetoric.

A glance at the map will show that Acton, or Comanche Peak, near the centre of Hood County, is nearly on the same degree of latitude with Pocatelli, S. C., or tracing westward the 32 parallel, it will be found a little further South than Montgomery, Ala., Jackson, Miss., and Shreveport, La. As for its longitude West, it is far enough—say 1000 miles from Wallhalla, measuring the wagon route by Helena, on the Mississippi river.

This country is different in climate, soil, &c., from the points above mentioned, and this difference is not easily shown on paper. Suffice it to say the soil is generally richer, climate more variable, the spring and well water as good, and the health, generally speaking, better. Last week we had heat of the sun sufficient to scorch the grass, vines in the gardens, and the corn blades in some fields that had not been well cultivated. Yesterday and to-day the wind has been from the North, the air cool, the weather rainy enough to insure a full crop of corn and increase the number of squares on the cotton stalk. The prairie grass has already revived, and looks as fresh and green as it did in May. It is a remarkable fact that the mesquite grass, during the hottest days of summer, will wilt and turn yellow as ripe wheat, and then if a rain falls sufficient to wet the roots it will soon revive, and look green and fresh again. It is thought to be better grazing in this cured condition than when green. In the spring, say from the 15th of March till the middle of June, the weather is truly delightful. A gentle breeze from the South all the time, just cool enough to be pleasant, with the prairie covered with its grasses and flowers, stock shedding their winter coats and growing fat and plump around the wheat fields, is almost enough to make man go wild as well as beast. A "greeny" from the States" might mistake a stock man for a wild-one, if he were to meet him suddenly in the prairie and see his low, beard, bridle, grey, his raw hide saddle, raw hide bridle, Mexican hat, bell spurs and a brace of Colt's heavy pistols. He is not after "lawlessness and crime"—a stereotyped radical phrase—he is only gathering his stock.

Summer begins about the 20th of June, with hot sunshine, occasionally a rainy day, and then several dry ones, with a stiff breeze from the South, which enables the prairie farmers to labor in comfort. As autumn approaches the picture begins to fade. A torch put to the prairie grass would destroy it all till a road or creek stops the progress of the fire. Prairie stock remains fat until about the last of December, when winter begins in earnest. Perhaps without a quarter of an hour's notice, the elements northward appears cloudy, and a fresh, bracing breeze strikes you from the direction of the cloud, presently another puff a little stronger, and so on until one continuous stream of cold air passes you with all the regularity of a rapid stream of water. This wind continues for 12, 24 or 36 hours, and sometimes brings a little rain, snow or sleet. This wind ceases more gradually than it begins, requiring usually a half day to subside. It is bracing and healthful to man, but soon changes the lively appearance of prairie stock, especially if the winds come more than once a week, and includes rain, snow or sleet. These North winds recur with variable severity until towards the middle or last of March. By this time horses and cattle have got down on the other extreme from what they were in May. Some old mares and cows, some late colts and calves, die about "the rising of grass." A protracted north or east rain of several days, towards the last of March, is too severe for the poorest of the stock—rather a gloomy season for the stock man to ride in the prairie and see his old mare down, "on the lift," her poor calf reeling about her—an old cow in the bog, her yearling with its spine bowed up and scarcely able to blait. "Well," he'll say, "I can't do anything for you, you never cracked a grain of corn in your life, and if I could keep you up you would get down again and die, just as old blaze or old ride did last winter."

Farming received but little attention this far West, until the close of the war. Up to that time the country had been subject to droughts after the middle of May, and the sowing and harvesting of wheat was all that was risked in the way of farming. The wheat crops paid well during those dry years, better than they have since, unless I except the past two years, but the yield per acre compares favorably with the dry years of 1860 to 1864. The yield per acre, last year and this spring, ranges from 12 to 27 bushels per acre. This variation depends principally upon the manner in which the seed is put in. Some men having interest, perhaps, in stock, put their wheat on the ground carelessly, and scratch it in wet or dry, weedy or not, as they find the land at seeding time. It might approximate the real truth nearer, to put the minimum yield per acre, in this country, for the last two crops at 8 or 10 bushels. Wheat is worth \$1.25 per bushel; flour, \$5.00 per hundred pounds, at home. Ten years ago this country depended almost entirely upon the Trinity counties for what little corn was used. During the last five years, a surplus of corn has been made in the country. The number of hogs has increased from year to year, until now the surplus corn could be converted into pork, which in the shape of bacon and lard can be shipped with greater facility than corn. The mill at Acton is shipping occasionally, for the sake of down freight—Corn meal which is worth here 75 cents, at Brenon, the present terminus of the Central Railroad, it is worth \$1.25 per bushel. Corn is planted between the 1st of March and 10th of April. Some have no preparation of the land, simply running off and planting in the drift. After the corn is up and has about four blades, it is run round with two-furrows, that is four to the middle. This being done, the corn is nearly knee high, and laying by begins by plowing out the middles entirely. Corn is about all "laid by" before the 1st of June. Other farmers do better than this, especially the "old State folks"—the "greenies from the States"—some of whom have no more sense than to break their land well before planting, and cultivate well until towards the middle of June. The first class of plan-

ters have averaged, during the last three years, 18 to 30 bushels per acre. The greenies considerably more, say 30 to 45 bushels. Corn 50 cents. Cotton was not tried as a crop in this county until 1867. The small number of men who risked cotton that year had to haul it to Alverado, in Johnson county, 30 to 40 miles from their farms, the nearest gin at that time. The crop of '69 was ginned at home, there being three gins running in the neighborhood of Acton—one of them by water and the others by horse power. I don't remember to have seen a single bale of cotton in the county during the winter of '66. Last winter more than 100 bales passed through Acton, en route for Calvert Station, on the Central Railroad, distant 140 miles. Cotton is carried to market on "prairie schooners," that is wagons that will bear up 5,000 pounds, drawn by a dozen cattle. Cotton is planted about the 1st of April, in beds 3 to 4 feet apart, barred off as soon as it comes up, and then thinned, and hoed, and plowed, and scraped, until the 1st of July, unless the weather gets too hot sooner. The planter can then rent, if he chooses to, until towards the 1st of September, when he begins to pick and pen, and try to hire some new comer to help him to pick and pen and pick and sweat, until the north winds blow him and his unpicker cotton out of the field—away late—say about Christmas. If he has cultivated prairie or high post oak sandy land, he can show a half bale to the acre. Texas bales weigh not less than 500 pounds. If he has cultivated Brazos valley land, he has three-fourths of a bale, and in some river fields, if it is well gathered, it will reach one bale to the acre. I am counting now according to the last two crops. I don't pretend to say that you can do so next year. "There is many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip," especially in Texas.

Rye grows well, not much sown, worth \$1 per bushel. Oats, also, do very well, when sown, worth 50 cents. Sweet potatoes have been doing very well on the Brazos valley land, usually worth, at digging time, 75 cents. Irish potatoes do as well as you would have them. I could spare you a few bushels gratis if you need them. Every farmer plants sorghum, it will grow, wet or dry. Enough is made up and stored away in whiskey barrels for family use, some is cut and stacked for cattle in the winter and the hogs turned in on the field till it is all "hogged down."

I omitted to state that this healthy country—its hills and valleys, ridges, rocky bluffs and rapid running streams of limestone, water clear as crystal—couldn't be otherwise. We had chills and bilious fever in 1867, since then the country has been as healthy as yours ever was. I am told the country was quite healthy prior to the year 1866. That year had a pretty good epidemic of chills and fever, but not so bad as '67. This is my fourth summer here, and I am happy to say I have not been sick a single day. Many others can say the same. Some cases, old rusty ones too, of Arkansas chills, are imported, and Texas charged with the fault. I have no doubt that portions of Texas are as sickly as Arkansas or Florida. If they are not they ought to be, counting the affinity that malaria has for black gnats, mosquitos, water melons and big cotton, grown on low rich soil. North western Texas, from Cooke County down to Bosque, and from Collins out West as far as you please, is as rich a country as our glorious Union affords, with as small amount of sickness. If you doubt this, come and see. Farming implements of all kinds, are sold here by the merchants. A one-horse turning plow, white oak stock, Avery's patent, is worth \$7. Two-horse plow, \$10 to \$12. Light two-horse wagons, from St. Louis shop, \$110 to \$120; harness, bow frame and shafts \$10 to \$160.

We have as fine peaches as any country. Apples have not been tried yet satisfactorily. Several thousands seasons were put out this spring, they look well now. One tree in the settlement, probably a volunteer, had sixteen large apples on it last summer. They were very large and of fine flavor. It is a thrifty looking young tree now. Wild grapes are abundant. No vineyards have been tried above Waco.

Horses stand next to farming according to my judgment, but many men like the cow business better. Horses and cattle pay 30 per cent per annum on capital invested. So say the stock men. I give horses the preference, probably because the stealer is not so heavy among them as it is with cattle. Two kinds of horses are raised in Texas. The spanish, near their native clime, Mexico, is small, heavily set, hardy and some what like a mule in habits. Mares of this stock 14 hands high are crossed with large American horses, producing a medium sized pony about 14 to 15 hands high. This mongrel class of half breeds is thought to be the most useful kind of horse in the grazing portions of the state. They are too small for harness, and are used principally for driving stock on. The chief market for the sale of them is found west of the Brazos, among the cow men, hence the "cow pony." Stock horses of this half spanish breed can be bought for \$20 per head. A four year old gelding sells for \$50. Full blooded American horses are scarce as a stock. Where you meet with a man who has large American stock exclusively, he will ask \$35 to \$40 per head. A four year old gelding of this kind is worth \$75 to \$100. There is not a thorough bred turf horse in the state, that any body knows of. There are a few heavily muscled pony horses of fine form that are prized highly by the western sportsmen for their racing qualities in quarter heats.

Cattle as well as horses are commanding better prices this year than they have since 1860. Stock cattle cannot be bought for less than \$5 per head. A good milk cow, gentle, is worth \$12; work steers \$40 to \$50 per yoke. Beef steers 4 years old and upward \$14; 3 years old \$9; 2 years old \$6; yearlings \$3. All rated a little higher for goods. Fewer beeves are bought with goods now than there were three years ago. Stock men are disposed to shift off horses and cattle for good farming land. This is now almost impossible. Good land with improvements is not offered at any price. Good river land, without improvement, is selling at \$4 to \$5 per acre; this includes the rocky bluffs that border on the river valley, and back of the bluffs as much high land with what you would call very shabby timber, if, indeed, the high land affords timber at all. Post oak sandy land, well timbered for this country, is selling at \$2 to \$3 per acre, improved of the same class is not offered this year. Those owning such are expecting a continuous stream of immigrants, and are holding up for higher figures. "The best government the world ever saw" owns no land in Texas. The public domain of Texas is open for settlers—160 acres allowed to a man of family if he actually lives on the land 3

years and is a citizen of the state. An unmarried man can pre-empt 80 acres on the same condition. I am not aware of any good land east of the Brazos that is not already owned by private parties. The state has a few millions of acres, west of the Brazos that could be pre-empted if "greenies" were disposed to live among the Camanches. These latter have had control of most of the country west of the river since the war. U. S. troops have been posted at the forts 100 to 150 miles west of here for the purpose, so called, of protecting the frontier. The Indians steal the horses from the posts and ride them in this way and steal more. Seven Camanches were killed in Erath County west of this, last fall, they were armed with spencer rifles and colts pistols. They used their arrows with better effect in this engagement than they did their "iron shooting tools." One young man of our side was mortally wounded by an arrow that passed through his chest. Our Legislature (so called) has passed an act providing for the better protection of the frontier. It authorizes 20 companies of mounted rangers to be well equipped and raised in so many frontier counties. Hood, among the rest, is entitled to one, but the trouble is now to get a radical in the county mean enough to get the capstancy from the Governor, so called (R. J. Davis.) You didn't know we had a Governor too did you? Could you spare us a radical suitable to command a company of rangers. If you can you shall have the potatoes I promised you, certain, we need him right now.

Our governor, Mr. Davis, is quite busy now in organizing his military, consisting principally of "all able bodied men in the state between the ages of 18 and 45, to be worked up into divisions, brigades &c., of militia, State guards and State police. Does this remind you of those gentlemen that governed Arkansas and Tennessee with militia a year or two ago? Brownlow and Clayton, I believe, were their names. The channel I am drifting to now might lead to the politics of Texas. I shall change my steps after telling you that a large majority of the citizens of Texas are, in my opinion, bitterly opposed to the manner in which government machinery runs, are opposed to "lawlessness and crime" and are in favor of believing that a southern white man is as good as any other man.

I neglected to say any thing about sheep when speaking of stock. The "sheep fever" was epidemic in this section about the commencement of "the late unpleasantness." Some purchases were made at \$5 per head ten years ago. The fever has abated so much in the last decade that no trace of it can be seen except occasionally a dozen old ewes in a lot, close by some farm house. Sheep when kept in large herds are liable to get a disease called "scab," which soon kills them out to so small a bunch that they will not justify close attention; then the wolves take the place of scab, and answer as well. I never saw a sheep sold in Texas, but suppose they could be bought, whenever found, at \$1 50 per head. Goats flourish. One of my neighbors has been making peculiar efforts to sell a large herd for a cow pony. I suppose a hundred head could be bought for a pony of that kind.

Pine lumber is worth \$3 per hundred feet this year—higher than ever before. Cypress shingles at Brenon, \$6.50 per thousand, they are broad and many of them have to be split in half, so that out of a 1,000 you would make about 1250 of proper width. They are worth, delivered here, \$9 per thousand.

Liverpool salt at Brenon, \$3 to \$4 per sack. Here it is worth \$7. Coffee here, 25 cents. Sugar, brown 15 to 18 cents, crushed 20 cents. Calico, good, 10 to 12. Good brogan shoes \$1.75. Castings about 10 cents. Other goods in proportion. Specie is always meant when currency is not specified. The latter is as good here as any where, so far as it goes, and it goes to over 50 these times.

The prevailing religious sects in northwest Texas are Methodists, Baptists and Cumberland Presbyterians. Schools are numerous, and well attended. The Acton Institute is in a flourishing condition at this time. We have a school here all the time, and preaching every Sunday. These institutions are not out of place. The standard of refined morals is not so high as desirable. We have, however, a majority of good men, honest and hospitable, something on the order of your hardy mountaineers. You are familiar with their pure undefiled hospitality.

The Southern Pacific Railroad, according to the most approved survey, will run from Marshall, in Harrison County, through Upper, Vanzandt, Kaufman, Dallas, Farrant, Parker, Palo Pinto, Jack, Young, Throckmorton and Haskell. It is to cross the Saline River, West of Quitman in Hood County—the Trinity at Dallas Court House; West fork of the Trinity at Fork Worth, 33 miles North of Acton, and the Brazos probably in Palo Pinto. This company has been incorporated, I am informed, with John C. Fremont, at the helm. He may do well as a Railroad man, for any other purpose we can find no use for him. This road is completed from Marshall out to Hallville, where the company have shops, and a few hands eradicating. There is no time set for the road to reach the Brazos. Trains to cross the Brazos up there now would either get overlastingly lost or run into a Buffalo or Camanche. The Central Road—the one we look to now most hopefully, is discharging freight at Brenon, 125 miles Southeast of us. It is to go on up, in the course of human events, to Preston, on the Red River, in Grayson County. Waxahachie, Dallas, McKinney and Sherman, all want to run through their Court Houses. Acton congratulates itself with the idea that it will escape being run over by at least fifty miles. We are not caring much about Railroads any way, so long as Prairie Schooners float on the green grassy wave. Still we have no objection to Railroads running through Northwestern Texas. If it is not too sudden a leap from the sublime to the ridiculous, I will say something about the acorn prospects this year in the post oak regions. Some old graziers (this name is in contra distinction of greeny) depend almost entirely upon the acorn crop for their hog meat. We have had three acorn crops during the past few years. The second winter of my sojourn here, one of my grazier neighbors sold at the door of his meat house, bacon and lard to the amount of \$500, gold, at 10 cents. He slaughtered 75 porkens that had not eaten corn enough to keep them gentle. They were hunted down with dogs and shot in the post oak flats. Others killed not more than a half dozen—couldn't find any more "in the right mark." I have never been out but once with the hog hunters; and that time I remained pretty well out on the flanks, with a double barreled shot gun, preferring venison to pork. The acorn crop is good

about every third year. The prospect this year is quite flattering now, but worms sometimes destroy the crop in August and September. You see the acorn crop is subject to the Texas adage as well as Railroads.

Deer and turkeys are found here, but not in such abundance as formerly. "Still hunting" for deer is not practiced much now. I have killed 13 in four winters by "driving," principally. I have my first turkey to fire at yet. They are in greater abundance than deer—their wildness in the same proportion. A deer is about as wild here as you find them in the mountains above Wallhalla, i.e., wild enough to start when he scents a man several hundred yards off. The antelope is still with us, on the highest prairies, looking out for something to run from. I have seen about a dozen live ones in this neighborhood—nary dead one. I am told that my Rucker's Creek neighbors four miles west of Acton had a bear chase last week—let him get away—first one I have heard of. We have wolves in abundance, also wild cats. The wolf is sometimes chased. It requires a second relief of hounds and horses to overtake a large loafer wolf. I have been in one fox chase. Chught him in 34 hours. Heavy exercise for horses, but it matters not so much where horses grow spontaneously. The cat can be overtaken in an hour by a good pack.

The Legislature has changed the names of our Hood County, and Granberry, the County town. Hood was a bad name, Brigadier Gen. Granberry, a bad one too, so the bill reads—the latter was killed in the battle of Franklin, Tennessee. The new County name is Davis. Ought to be in full. Ed. J. Some greeny might mistake it for another Davis. (Jeff)—Granberry is changed to Rubyville, in honor of the distinguished Senator (colored, though), from down about Galveston, known as the Hon. Mr. Ruby. Distinguished probably for gallant and meritorious conduct in numerous hen houses and melon patches. I have washed my hands, but "let us have peace."

I must close this erratic letter by stating to you that I am well pleased with this country. Permanently located, so far as I know. I am not disposed to overrate the country willfully and knowingly. I advise no man to emigrate to it, but will offer you an interest in the roof that shelters my log cabin home, until you can look out a location that suits you. I mean, if you do come, of your own will and accord. I might write on indefinitely, but could give you no exact account of the country. I esteem it a good one now, but must endorse the trite Texas saying: "Nothing is certain in Texas but death and taxes." Truly yours,

J. N. D.

INVESTMENTS IN CONFEDERATE BONDS.

—The Raleigh (N. C.) Standard says: We learn that the decision of Chief Justice Chase in a case lately depending before him (Head and others vs. Tally administrator,) touching investments made by administrators, guardians, etc., in bonds of the late Confederate States, was that where an administrator purchased such securities directly from the insurgent government, through one of its officers, with the funds of his beneficiary, he must be held responsible for the amount so invested. Such a transaction, directly furnishing money to the insurgents to carry on the war against the United States.

The Chief Justice intimated no opinion as to what would be the law in case a person acting in a fiduciary capacity invested trust funds bona fide in Confederate securities, purchased, not from the Confederate Government, but in open market without any intent to aid the rebellion.

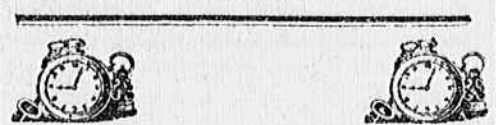
We make this explanation because the simple announcement of the decision of Chief Justice Chase, in the case of Head vs. Tally, administrator, might cause the souls of administrators, etc., acting as such during the late war, to quake within them.

A letter from South Carolina, recently received at Washington, states that Governor Scott has commenced arming the colored militia, and has five companies already drilled and armed in Richland county. Three companies of whites were formed, but only one was allowed arms, the other two being flatly rejected. The letter adds that there is an evident intention to repeat the North Carolina trouble in South Carolina. In that event, the best advice we can give our South Carolina friends, is to follow the example of the people of North Carolina in her recent election, and "repeat" the Conservative victory so gallantly won on that occasion.

Congressman Butler, of Tennessee, has some hard charges to answer: first, forgery, by which he absorbed other people's pensions; second, robbing the mails, by which the pensioners received no satisfaction from the department as to why their pensions were not paid, and third, perjury, in taking the iron-clad oath to practice before the Court of Claims, when, at a subsequent date, an Act removing disabilities, was found necessary in his case, before he could take his seat. Mr. Butler is one of the most reliable Republicans in the House.

The Charleston News of the 12th affirms that Governor Scott agreed to pay Land Commissioner Leslie, as the price of his resignation, money and securities amounting to nearly \$7,000, and dares Governor Scott to deny the statement.

A new and dangerous counterfeit fifty cent note, with the vignette of Lincoln, has been put in circulation in New York, but it is believed that they are intended for circulation in the South. Look out for them.



S. H. RUSSELL,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
WALLHALLA, S. C.,

REPAIRING WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY; also, repairing Pistols, Music Boxes, Sewing Machines, &c., &c.
Having had long experience, besides serving three and a half years as an apprentice, I feel safe to warrant all work done at my hands. Prices moderate and lower than you ever knew or heard of. Give me a trial and I promise satisfaction.
Rooms two doors East of Biemann's Hotel.
April 29, 1870 28

BOOK STORE.

ARRANGEMENTS are made to secure any book wanted. Also, Books, Catechisms, &c., for Sabbath Schools, School Books, Pens, Ink, Paper, &c., &c., always on hand. The Depository for the Ooonoe Bible Society is also at the Book Store. Next door to the Post Office.
April 1, 1870. 24 1y

Charleston Advertisements.

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THE GREAT
SOUTHERN TONIC
CURES
DYSPEPSIA & INDIGESTION
PREVENTS CHILLS & FEVER
CREATES AN APPETITE
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
DOWIE, MOISE & DAVIS
PROPRIETORS
& WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
CHARLESTON, S. C.

For Sale in Wallhalla by W. J. & J. E. NEVILLE, DR. A. E. NORMAN, and Dealers generally.

By a recent decision of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, any person can sell these Bitters without a retail liquor dealer's licence.
April 29, 1870 28 1y

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CHARLESTON, S. C.

Largest and Most complete
Manufacture of Doors, Sashes,
Blinds, Mouldings, &c., in the
Southern States.
Printed Price List Defies Competition.
SEND FOR ONE.
Sent Free on Application
April 22, 1870 27 1y

STEFFENS, WERNER & DUCKER,
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Charleston, S. C.,
Wholesale Grocers & Provision Dealers,
Auction & Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
Wines, Liquors, Segars and Tobacco.
Special attention will be given to the sale of Country Produce. Goods not in our stock will be purchased on commission and selected with care.
Direct all letters to us—Key Box 88.
References.—Jacob Schroeder, Messrs. Neville, Col. Wm. C. Keith.
Nov. 30, 1869 8 1y

Wm. Shepherd & Co.,
No. 24 HAYNE STREET,
CHARLESTON, S. C.,
DEALERS IN
COOKING STOVES,
RANGES & HEATING STOVES.
Pictures of Stoves, with prices and description, will be sent upon application.
June 29, 1870 37 1y

GREAT FAIR

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INSTITUTE
November 1st, 1870,
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Premium List published in Pamphlet Form.
July 1, 1870 37 3m

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251, BROADWAY.
ORGANIZED IN 1850
All Policies Non-Forfeitable.
Half Loan taken. No Notes required.
Last Cash Dividend, (fifty) 50 per cent.

STATEMENT:
Policies in force, \$25,000,000
Assets, 1,500,000
Annual Income, 800,000
Losses Paid, 500,000

OFFICERS:
W. H. PECKHAM, President.
W. M. T. HOOKER, Vice-President.
L. McADAM, Secretary and Actuary.
G. A. FURBER, Superintendent.

All Policy-holders have a full share of the gains. Dividends payable after the end of each year. Dividends till now (fifty) 50 per cent and over it. Half Loans are allowed without obligations.

GEORGE KEIM,
General Agent for the Southern States.
DR. W. WARNE,
Examining Physician.
DR. A. E. NORMAN,
J. H. OSTENDORFF,
Agents for Wallhalla and the neighborhood.
WALLHALLA, S. C., Oct. 20, 1869 2—1r

LADIES' GOODS!

THE LADIES will find a nice assortment of Prints, Dress Goods, White Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Hats, Trimmings, and many other articles, which will be sold low for THE CASE, at
WALLER, WATSON & CO'S.

TAKE NOTICE!

GO TO WALLER, WATSON & CO'S
"Look on the other side of the picture," and square your accounts with them.
May 6, 1870 29

Columbia Advertisements.

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PHENIX IRON WORKS,
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MANUFACTURERS OF
Steam Engines of all sizes, Horse Powers, Circular and Mule Saw Mills, Flour Mills, Grist, Sugar Cane and Cider Mills, Ornamental House and Store Fronts, Railings for Grave-yards, Verandas, etc.; Agricultural Implements, Brass and Iron Castings of all kinds made to order on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Also, sole Manufacturers of the Brooks Revolving Cotton Press, for South and North Carolina.
Nov. 30, 1869 8 1y

E. R. STOKES,

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AND
Paper Ruling Establishment,
Opposite the Phoenix and Gleaner Publishing House,
MAIN STREET, COLUMBIA, S. C.

BLANK BOOKS of all kinds, such as Sheriffs, Clerks', Judge of Probate, County Commissioners, etc., made to order and ruled to any pattern, of the BEST PAPER and MATERIALS, with or without printed headings; also, pagged or indexed, as required.
Special attention given to the binding of Music, Periodicals, Law Books, and all other work.
May 18, 1869 32 1f

C. F. JACKSON,

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STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.
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Quick sales and small profits, and will not be undersold by any house in the City.
June 22, 1869 38 1f

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ARCHITECT,
Civil and Hydraulic Engineer,
Residence: SUMTER STREET,
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Sept. 13, 1869 49 1f

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all climates, tropical, temperate or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits.

Wherever it is introduced it becomes a standard article—a medicinal staple. It is to-day the best and purest tonic, and the most popular medicine in the civilized world—be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Country Stores.

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PUBLISHED AT
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